



the war cry

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WITH the worst of the winter still to come, the travel agents try to help us to start the New Year with a smile. If you cannot immediately allow yourself to be whisked away to the sunny Caribbean you can at least begin to make your plans for that summer vacation, mark the date of your release on the calendar and enjoy the fruits of anticipation while you start to put aside the dollars.

Three hours to Florida, five to the Bahamas, what a lovely dream! A dream is all it could be for the Psalmist David when he cried out "Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest". Unfortunately for him he lived in the wrong age, and even a royal purse could not work the miracle for him.

His mood expressed no inclination to return from the instant paradise of his dreams (Psalm 55: 6-7). Worn as he was by the threats of his enemies and the infidelities of his so-called friends, who could blame him!

Yet as a believer in the overshadowing love of God he reproved himself before his sad Psalm was ended: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He shall sustain thee." Religion is not escape from the problems of life, it is the means by which strength is gained to meet them and tackle them. The reviving presence of God in the lives of men proves that eternal life belongs to this life as well as the hereafter.

Life is meant to be enjoyed, not endured. No matter how unhappy the circumstances may be, for those who have learned the secret there is always an abundant, readily available supply of the grace of God, which lifts life up to a higher plane. That is what the Twenty-third Psalm is all about.

This joyous experience of the sufficiency of God, so well expressed in David's Psalms and the Epistles of St. Paul is something that millions of Christians know as a day-to-day benefaction.



Instant Paradise

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IN THIS ISSUE

ONE of the features most popular among our readers is the weekly Bible School. We are glad to introduce one of our own staff members, Captain Malcolm Webster, the Assistant Editor, as the compiler of this feature for the next six weeks. He will be dealing with a section of the Book of Psalms.

On our Women's Page, Mrs. Captain Ken Dalrymple, of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, appears again to conduct the regular feature, "Women Talk". And on the Magazine Page a contributor from Victoria, B.C., gives a colourful description of Calgary, Alberta.

It has always been a rule that every issue of "The War Cry" contains at least one page of news regarding the Army's missionary work. On page fifteen this week is a vivid, on-the-spot account of the work at the Makadara Community Centre, East Africa. The shy little boys in the picture below belong to the nursery school at the centre (see page 15).



Cowboys and Indians—Read all about the history of "The City of Romance" on page 13.



EDITORIAL:

BYGONES

IT is a pity that our Centennial Year which began on such a happy expectant note ended with rumblings of disaffection and a hint of division. Confederation was a good idea and it still is. The closer people of diverse cultures and languages can live together, the better it is for the world.

Across the most notorious dividing line of all, a political barrier between people of the same culture and language, pilgrims of many nations gathered at the end of October at Wittenburg to remember an event that led to a division of Christendom. What was significant about this anniversary was the healing spirit that prevailed. Catholic joined with Protestant in paying homage to one whose courage and conviction has ultimately led to a renewing of all branches of the Christian Church.

Just before Christmas another anniversary was celebrated. A small group of people gathered in Lambeth Churchyard, England, at the tomb of Captain Thomas Bligh who died exactly 150 years before. A naval historian present described Bligh as the most maligned man in history. Though he lacked sympathy and imagination and had an unfortunate personality (it was said), he had resolution, courage, professional skill and a high standard of moral rectitude. And so on.

True there was no message sent from the Pitcairn Islands, but there were no hard thoughts either. The ninety inhabitants, all descendants of the mutinous crew of The Bounty who settled there after turning the unhappy Captain Bligh adrift, printed three commemorative postage stamps. The Islanders chose the theme of forgiveness, "which is in the hearts of all of us concerning the famous mutiny of 1789". A fifth generation descendant of Fletcher Christian, who led the mutineers, added, "We never talk much about The Bounty. That all happened a long time ago".

Anniversaries of schisms are best celebrated in a spirit of humility and forgiveness, seeking for reasons why the separation came about and making an honest endeavour to find new paths to unity. Anniversaries of unions are best celebrated by ensuring that the concord of earlier days is being maintained and nurtured.

A WORTHY CONTRIBUTION

was made by Mrs. General Frederick Coutts, who was promoted to Glory December 12th, 1967



THERE are two things for which Mrs. General Coutts, wife of the International Leader of The Salvation Army, will always be remembered.

The first concerns the last four years of her life. Just as the then Commissioner Frederick Coutts, Territorial Commander for the Australia Eastern Territory, was preparing to set out from Sydney to attend the meeting of the High Council in London, at which he was to be elected General, his wife was suddenly stricken with an illness which was to incapacitate her for the rest of her days.

With his election as General, the Army world enquired what kind of a person was the wife of Frederick Coutts. Australian women could have told of her six years of annual tours of hundreds of miles around Queensland and New South Wales conducting home league rallies in large centres, as well as visiting little village groups. Yet Mrs. Coutts's platform ability had been known long before her transfer to Australia. First in corps work, then for more than twenty years as the wife of a headquarters officer, followed by the four years when her husband was Principal of the International Training College, Mrs. Coutts was in increasing demand as a speaker at women's meetings. She also served on the National Council of Women, both in Britain and Australia.

With the resumption of her previous good health there is no doubt she would have been outstanding in the wider sphere of usefulness as an international

leader. This was not to be. Even so, she courageously played her part so far as she was able, notably during the Army's Centenary celebrations in the summer of 1965. She accompanied the General on his visit to the U.S.A. in the same year and also assisted him in some of the Army's congress gatherings in European capitals.

That such an accomplished woman should have been denied so many opportunities of her high office is another of life's mysteries, paralleled by the long sickness and untimely passing of Catherine Booth in 1890, the only other occasion when the wife of a General has been promoted to Glory during his term of office. The courage and perseverance of Mrs. Coutts during her final frustrating years will be long remembered.

In another respect her contribution was unique. Fifty years ago Bessie Lee won a first class honours degree in science at Manchester University. In those days such a distinction was rare indeed for a young person from an ordinary Salvation Army home. She was, however, in no way aloof, either from her fellow students or the young people in the corps at Warrington, Lancs., where her father was the Bandmaster. "A great girl for the people" was the way she was described.

Inevitably, therefore, when the opportunity of higher education became more readily available, coinciding as it did with the maturing of her own four children,

Mrs. Coutts saw that she had the experience to help the growing number of young Salvationist students.

Before becoming an officer Mrs. Coutts spent three and a half years teaching in a girls' grammar school. Her children also took up careers as teachers. As with their mother, their education was financed by scholarships and holiday jobs. Her only son, Captain John Coutts, M.A., B.D., is at present the Army's Training Principal in Nigeria.

The love for young people could not be contained within her own family circle or that of her children's student friends. Thus was born The Salvation Army Students' Fellowship. It was her joy to encourage the kind of association which had been denied her at Manchester University so many years before. The family holiday campaigns at Salvation Army corps became a pattern for students' camps and campaigns.

By the time General Coutts became the Army's International Leader, the S.A.S.F. had become a world-wide institution. Its members had a particular place in the affection of Mrs. Coutts as she embarked upon the ministry of encouragement by correspondence which occupied her last years.

POOR OLD CHARLIE BROWN

Is Charlie Brown—the hard-luck loser—the victim of perverse fate? Are we a little superstitious about ourselves, and about God? CAPTAIN ROY CALVERT, of Toronto, talks about superstition in this article, the first in a series on the relevance of our faith.

I GOT quite a shock the other day as I rode on an elevator in one of our modern office buildings. Looking up at the floor indicator panel, I could hardly believe my eyes. Someone had completely forgotten the 13th floor! Is it possible that it was done deliberately?

Perhaps you've never noticed the absence of a 13th floor in some of our buildings, but it's true. Any bright school child with the faintest knowledge of arithmetic could stand outside and prove by simply counting that there really was a 13th floor. But for some reason, the men who built it and those who use it choose not to admit it's there.

There's an old-fashioned word which describes this peculiar kind of human behaviour—"superstition". Can it really be true that this age of enlightenment when reason holds sway . . . when emotions are taboo . . . is afflicted by such an ancient malady? If superstition is nothing more than irrational fear of the unknown, then the absence of the 13th floor is a bit difficult to understand.

Are we really like poor old Charlie Brown, the hard-luck loser, a victim of perverse fate?

Leaving our missing floor for a moment, what about the horoscope page in our daily newspapers? It's surprising how many depend upon their artificial reinforcement of personality. By believing their message we can release our real "self" from its existence and vicariously take on a replacement personality prescribed by the stars. In so doing, we betray our irrational fear of the unknown, feeling no strangeness about committing our personality to the solar system.

New superstitions

Well, choosing not to admit the existence of a 13th floor and relying on a substitute personality given by the stars are obvious manifestations of superstition today. But what of the superstitious practices which are not so obvious? Are we conscious of their presence in our society? Creeping in unawares and taking command of many people is a new kind of superstition. Contrary to what many believe, intelligence and affluence are no guarantee of immunity. Indeed, many of us conveniently accept this new superstition—boxing up God within the church and politely agreeing with our neighbour that

the church is the proper place to meet God.

In reality, it's not new but primitive! In early civilizations, people erected temples to house their gods—and there the gods resided. Yet we look back, with our supposed greater wisdom, and call such resplendent dwellings the product of superstition, while subscribing to the same kind of action and thought within our own community.

Now, lest you think I'm looking out from a glass church and throwing self-righteous stones, let me say, regretfully, that this attitude is also prevalent within the Church . . . and that is perhaps a greater tragedy. It has become convenient to box God in, dutifully respecting His presence within the world.

God is everywhere

A young child sometimes closes his eyes when doing something wrong, thinking that if he can't see his parents, they can't see him. Have we shut our eyes to the reality of God's presence outside our worship centres, thereby suggesting that outside the church God does not see us? Christian truth cannot help but collide with this superstitious attitude of our minds. God cannot and is not confined or contained . . . as Saint Augustine said: "God is like a circle. His centre is everywhere and his circumference is nowhere."

Does maturity rob us of the reality of God's presence? Is it really difficult to be conscious of God in our automobiles, our kitchens, much less the daily routine of conflict and tension associated with these places? If so, then we've failed to grasp the heart of the Christian message—that everyone lives their life in the presence of God. This includes the Monday through Saturday experiences of life. The commonplace is not void of God's presence.

Accepting the fact of God's presence in the corporation board room is a little revolutionary. I'm sure harassed mothers find it difficult to consider God as being present in the demanding frustrations of supervising healthy, restless children. But the point of conflict and tension is so often the point of contact with God. It is in the realities of everyday living that God becomes real. If our church pews have become comfortable, it is only because we find life uncomfortable and our resources inadequate to cope with problems.



C.B.C. Photo

To know God and the reality of His presence both in our own hearts and in the world around us, means bringing the values we hold and the ethics we employ in line with His teaching. In all honesty, we must admit that much of what we do in life is prompted by neighbourhood standards of fair play, good mental hygiene, much more than spiritual considerations. To illustrate this failure we need only look along the streets of our suburbs and observe the number of shopping carts thoughtlessly left at the side of the road. "Everybody does it" seems to be the accepted pacifier of disregard for other people's property.

Clarity needed

Sometimes with less clarity than should be the case, the Church seeks to proclaim to housewives, salesmen, technicians, executives, farmers and teenagers, that everyone lives, moves and has their being in God. The agnostic and the atheist may not accept this fact but their rejection

does not alter the truth. Their life is lived in the presence of God just as surely as the most devout Christian. Of course, there is a considerable difference. The non-believer, having never accepted this truth, continues to live his life without regard for God. Thus he is without experimental knowledge of the reality of God's presence. No wonder the Psalmist David confessed: "Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence? If I ascend to heaven, Thou art there! If I make my bed in hell, Thou art there."

Can you imagine what would happen if you really accepted this truth, thus bringing all of your life within the orbit of divine reference? It's a revolutionary idea, isn't it! But, if you ask anyone who has accepted this truth and seeks to bring all of life's experiences under God's control, they will confirm just how revolutionary it really is! It puts within one's heart the delight of doing God's will and a new awareness of our neighbour's need.

BIBLE School

The Songs of God's People

IN the final portion of the Epistle of James, dealt with last week by Captain Bramwell Tillsley, was the poignant verse, "Is any among you afflicted? let him pray. Is any merry? let him sing psalms" (5:13). It has been said that much can be discovered about the religious life of a people by a look into its hymn book, where its very heart and soul are bared through the pen of its poets.

Surely then the study of some of the "hymns" of the Jewish faith as seen in the book of the Psalms, could prove a most helpful, stimulating, and spiritually enriching experience. Let us see how God revealed His purpose and plan, His love and understanding for His chosen ones, through the inspired words of His interpreters.

Cursory study of the "book" of the Psalms would leave one with the impression that what is being read is an entity, but closer study, particularly as it relates to the original Hebrew of the writings, soon reveals that there are really five "books" or collections grouped together to form the one "book" of Psalms that we now treasure. Each of these books or collections concludes with a benediction, as can be seen in Psalm 41:13, "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen and Amen," which concluded book one.

The Benedictions

The second book concludes with Psalm 72:18, 19, "Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things. And blessed be his glorious name forever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen and Amen." The third runs through to 89:52, the fourth to 106:48 and the fifth book concludes with a final expanded benediction which seems to run right through the whole of Psalm 150.

The question must then arise, but if these are separate books, brought together, when did the compilation take place, and is there any difference between the books? Some scholars have suggested that the organization of the psalms into five distinct books is to coincide with the five books of the Pentateuch — Genesis through to Deuteronomy. In considering the duration of time over

which the Psalter was composed, the eminent Old Testament authority, W. F. Albright, "would date the contents of the Psalter in their present form between the eleventh and fourth century B.C., and would admit a date many centuries higher for the Canaanite substratum of many Psalms".

Used in Worship

It is suggested that the Psalms, very much in their present form, were used in the worship in the Temple especially following its restoration in the time of Ezra and through to the age of the Maccabees, becoming an integral part of the life of the worshipping community. As will be seen in later studies, Jesus made reference to many of the Psalms directly in his public utterances, and one might speculate which of the Psalms it was that is referred to in Matthew 26:30, "And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives." Or again, it might be interesting to conjecture what it was that engaged Paul and Silas, when, in Acts 16:25, it is recorded of them, "And at midnight, Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them".

The division between book one and book two that takes place following Psalm 41 is more than just an arbitrary division based upon the inclusion of a benediction, but gives evidence of the editing of a compiler. The compiler of book one (and the same can be said for the editors of books four and five), when referring to God, chooses to use the Hebrew word, which has no English counterpart (but which we have wrongly chosen to call Jehovah), YHWH, which we call *Yahweh*. This makes reference to Israel's covenant God. This occurs some 272 times in this book as opposed to fifteen references to the more general term for god, *Elohim*, which however, the editor of book two chooses to use in preference to the former, 200 times as opposed to forty-two for *Yahweh*.

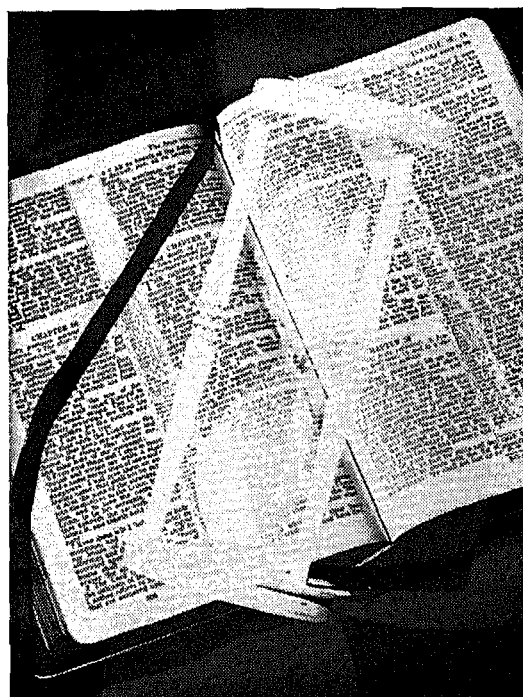
An illustration of this can be seen in Psalms 14 and 53 (the

latter is a repeat of the former in another collection of the songs of praise.) Verse two of both Psalms should be regarded, and it will be seen that Psalm 14 uses "The Lord (*Yahweh*) looked down . . ." while Psalm 53 says "God (*Elohim*) looked down . . .". The end of verse four gives us the same contrast between the Lord and God.

However, when looking at the Psalms from a different angle, it can be seen that transcending the boundaries of the five existing collections, there are five general types under which most of the Psalms can be grouped, the types being determined both by the form of the Psalm itself and also

bole, the parallelism and other of the features. But the scope of this examination will not allow any detailed study of this most interesting subject.

In writing of his own personal study of the Psalms, David A. Redding says, "Here are the prayers of every man, everywhere, every time; earthbound but heaven-bent, blind, stumbling, feeling his lonely way in the darkness up to God." The great Bishop Perowne, in commenting on his understanding of the writings, says, "We cannot pray the Psalms without realizing in a special manner the communion of saints, the oneness of the Church militant and the Church triumphant.



by the content and the message that it proclaims.

The five general headings could be described as (i) Songs of praise; (ii) Laments of the community; (iii) Royal Psalms; (iv) Laments of the individual; (v) Thanksgiving of the individual. There are some smaller groups, but it may be seen that most can be placed in one of these major categories. As individual Psalms are examined in future studies, it will then be made clear the category to which it belongs, and the characteristics of that category that may be applied in the general study of this most wonderful book.

As one approaches a study of the Psalms, it must be regretted that so often this study must be done with reference to the King James version, since the fact that the writings are actually poetical in form is not evident, as it is in recent translations such as the Revised Standard Version, Moffatt's great work, or even the very recent Jerusalem Bible.

The poetry of the Psalms and of Hebrew writing generally is a study in itself, as one examines the imagery, the use of hyper-

We cannot pray the Psalms without having our hearts opened, our affections enlarged, our thoughts drawn heavenward. He who can pray them best is nearest God, knows most of the Spirit of Christ, is ripest for heaven." And he continues, "And yet, if prayer be the eye of the heart turned toward God, then each Psalm is a prayer. Thus the very names of the Psalms, 'praise and prayers', not only tell us what they are, but remind us 'in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, to make known our requests unto God'."

In our first series of studies in the Psalms, we shall confine ourselves to those of book one, and will endeavour to look at representatives of the classifications given above.

Lesson No. 109

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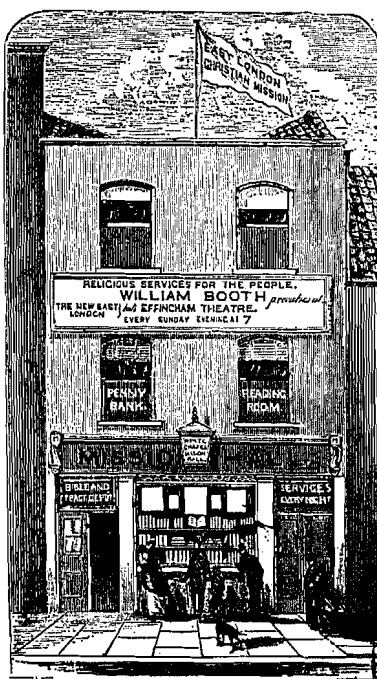
A New Series of Studies in the Book of the Psalms
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aids

TO DEVOTIONS

THE EPIC OF NEW ROAD

Every marching Salvation Army band is carrying on a tradition which started over a century ago in the urban jungles of Victorian England. Today there is still the need for a militant witness.



THE first building used by The Christian Mission — forerunner of The Salvation Army — was No. 23 New Road, Whitechapel, in the East End of London, England. It was known in 1865 as Professor Orson's Dancing Academy, and now the Child Welfare Clinic of the London Hospital.

It has been kept in excellent repair, and to compare the present frontage with an etching of Mission days is to observe one of the few remaining links with 1865 still remaining.

When the tent in which The Salvation Army was born had become damaged beyond repair, and the cold winds made its use unbearable, William Booth secured "the most eligible place" he could find, at a rent of a guinea a Sunday. Never did he discover who placed a golden sovereign in the box at the door almost every week!

A busy place

The place was occupied by all-night dancers until early on Sunday mornings. When William Booth, who still lived in Hammersmith, began his eight-mile

walk, his helpers would start moving in forms to seat 350 people in readiness for his arrival. In November he took a house in Hackney and was able to give more time and energy to his developing campaign. The congregation, which had diminished in size owing to a week's illness of the Founder and the dampness and chill of the tent, soon grew and the Academy sheltered a regular "full house". Meetings were held every Sunday from September 3, 1865, to February 24, 1867, when the Mission rented, for Sunday use, the Effingham Theatre (now Rivoli, in ruins) with a seating capacity of 3,000.

Part of the premises was occupied by a photographer, whose wife listened to William Booth preaching as she laboured with her colouring and retouching brushes. One of the Founder's recorded sorrows was his inability to win her for Christ.

Among the many converts made in the Dancing Academy were a boy and his sister. They were Joseph Fells, who remained an active Salvationist until his promotion to Glory at seventy-five years of age, and Honour, who became Mrs. Burrell, the Mission evangelist (later Mrs. Salthouse, of Manchester). She assisted with local work until she was ninety years of age.

Many converts

Another convert was an infidel lecturer who, unable to hold the crowd William Booth had been addressing, himself followed the procession to discover the Founders' secret. The testimony of yet another who first met the Mission at the Academy (Mrs. Eliza Collingridge) won John Gore for Christ. Gore emigrated and, with a Bradfordian named Edward Saunders, pioneered Army work in Australia.

Three open-air meetings each Sunday preceded indoor gatherings. As the Missioners marched back to the Academy carrying boards bearing statements such as, "Christ died for all", people

were attracted from every direction. Men and women kept poor by their godless living were impressed by the singers who proclaimed for all to hear, "We're bound for the Land of the pure and the holy".

"For the first two months we used to march along the footpath from the Waste to the Dancing Academy," Fells' father recalled some forty years later, "passing on our way a number of public-houses whose custom it was to serve drinks outside to men sitting at little tables".

Why they marched

Unfortunately for the publicans their customers became more interested in the tall, dark-haired preacher and his followers than in the drink on the tables. The police received complaints from "the trade" and the young Mission was no longer allowed to conduct its processions on the pavement. There was a simple counter-measure — they marched and witnessed in the road.

Every time you see a Salvation Army band sweeping along the thoroughfares of a town or village today, remember it is continuing a tradition which began in November, 1865, in New Road, Whitechapel.

If revival is to come

IF a revival is to come, greater, deeper, broader than any that has yet been, one great part of its power will be in the conviction it will bring of the sin and shame of all the carnal ease and comfort, and self-indulgence in which we have been living.

And all this while the dying, perishing world which has been given into our charge was waiting for us, and the Infinite Love that has entrusted itself to us, was mourning that we were so slow to go and tell of it.

The conviction of sin must be greater, deeper, broader than we have known it. Judgment will have to begin at the House of God. The great deep will have to be broken up.

—Rev. Andrew Murray

The Church

THE Church is not a gallery for the exhibition of eminent Christians but a school for the education of imperfect ones, a nursery for the care of weak ones, a hospital for the healing of those who need assiduous care.

—Beecher



The degraded inhabitants of London's East End flocked to hear the tall, dark-haired preacher who told them of salvation from sin.



ABOVE: Members of the White Cane Choir, who sang at a league of mercy meeting in Vancouver. RIGHT: Lieut.-Colonel Ethel Burnell presents special league of mercy recognition to Mrs. Major E. Kerr (R), extreme left, Mrs. I. Raffle, third from left, and Mrs. C. Smith. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe and Mrs. Major Calvin Ivany look on.

An Active Programme

IN recent weeks at the Rowntree Corps, Toronto, Ont., (Major and Mrs. Herbert Sharp) two new local officers were commissioned, Ronald Langdon as Corps Cadet Counsellor and Ross Sturge as Young People's Sergeant-Major.

The corps fellowship group has enjoyed two recent meetings. The first was held in the corps building and featured an emphasis upon "Evils of today". Participants included the fellowship president, Mrs. Pearl MacKay, and Elaine Juniper.

On another occasion the group visited the Queen Mary Hospital for children suffering from tuberculosis and presented a Christmas concert. Gifts were also distributed to the patients.

The Junior Soldiers' Day of Renewal was conducted by Bandsman and Mrs. David Moulton. On the Saturday evening a supper meeting was convened for the young people and their workers. Mrs. Moulton gave a short message. Sunday afternoon, during an open Sunday school gathering, Bandsman Moulton brought a challenging message following which the young people knelt to renew their pledges.

The annual Sunday school Christmas programme had for its chairman Brother John Carter. The corps building was crowded beyond capacity for the event, most of the members of the primary and senior school taking part.—R.S.

GOSPEL CRUSADE

A THREE-day gospel crusade was recently held at the Napanee Corps, Ont. (Lieutenant Daniel Connor). Included as guests for one evening were the Sydenham Gospel Trio, their excellent singing of gospel numbers adding greatly to the inspiration of the occasion.

The Kingston Citadel Young People's Band rendered excellent service on the following evening, as the hall was filled to capacity for the event.

Cadet-Lieutenant Alex Bolton was the guest speaker for the weekend and his messages were used to bring much blessing. There were six seekers in the morning holiness meeting and two at the close of the evening gathering.

Observing a Jubilee

LEAGUE of mercy workers of the British Columbia South Division assembled recently in Vancouver, B.C., to observe the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the league, engaging in a day of helpful discussion at

the same time. Delegates from such distant points as Vernon and Penticton (where a new league has been formed) were on hand to share the blessings.

The Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ethel Burnell, was the guest for the day. An anniversary meeting was convened in the afternoon, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe serving as chairman. The local league treasurer, Mrs. James Muir, welcomed the guests and delegates, Mrs. J. Reeves, of Vernon, offering prayer.

Stories of the soul-saving ministry of the league were related by Mrs. Brigadier D. Rea (R) and Mrs. R. Strangeway. A sextette of women officers blended their voices in song and Mrs. Major Calvin Ivany gave an interesting report of league activity in the division.

"Inasmuch" Service

Mrs. Ratcliffe presented Lieut.-Colonel Burnell, who encouraged and thanked the members for their efforts. She continued in her devotional message to stress the need for commitment in the "Inasmuch" service of the league.

A time of happy fellowship was enjoyed over the meal hour. In the evening a "Salute to service" was held, the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ratcliffe, opening the gathering, Lieut.-Colonel Burnell serving as chairman. The programme was divided into three sections: "Salute to the past" when certificates and pins were given to members for their long service; "Salute to the present" as words of greeting were expressed by Mr. J. P. Vernon, assistant director of the Shaughnessy Hospital; "Salute to the future", as new members were commissioned, Mrs. Reeves becoming secretary for the Vernon League.

Music was supplied by the White Cane Choir and the Mount Pleasant Band and Male Quartette. Others taking part included Mrs. B. Jennings, Mrs. I. Steward, Mrs. L. Raffle, Major and Mrs. Ivany and Major Wm. Kerr.



Home Leaguers Gather

WOMEN from as far away as Grand Falls, Windsor and Springdale joined with their sister comrades of the west coast of Newfoundland for a women's rally of thanksgiving and praise, conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Clarence Wiseman (Territorial Home League President) in the Corner Brook Temple Corps.

A mother, daughter and granddaughter participated in a torch-passing ceremony, a salute to the past, honouring the present with

a challenge to the future. Mrs. Hayward Barnes warmly welcomed Mrs. Wiseman and three brownies presented corsages to Mrs. Wiseman, Mrs. Colonel Wm. Ross and Mrs. Major Arthur Pike.

The reading of a Scripture portion again featured three generations as a grandmother, Mrs. H. Young, a mother, Mrs. Wm. Whalen and a daughter, Ruby Whalen, all of Deer Lake, took part.

A feature of the evening was the presentation of a special silver tray to the Windsor Home League by Mrs. Wiseman, denoting the outstanding league in the division. Musical items took the form of a double trio by singing company members and a women's choir.

In her message Mrs. Wiseman gave an insight into her work, spoke of the limitless mercy of God and challenged her hearers to respond to the work required for the extension of God's kingdom. Mrs. Ross concluded the event, and closed with prayer.

NOTES IN PASSING

WORD has been received of the sudden promotion to Glory of Mrs. Aux.-Captain Albert Murkin, from Lloydminster, Alta. A report of the funeral service and details of the career of this comrade will be carried in a subsequent issue of "The War Cry".

Major Ivan and Captains David and Leonard McNeilly, along with other members of the family, would express sincere appreciation for the messages of sympathy received on the passing of their mother, Mrs. J. McNeilly. The funeral service was held in the Greenfield Park Pentecostal Church, Major Joe Craig assisting. Captain James Johnson and Cadet Dorothy McNeilly (a grand-daughter of the departed comrade) soloed.

Captain and Mrs. Robt. MacKenzie, of Somerset, Bermuda, have welcomed a baby boy into their home.

Commissioner Clarence Wiseman meets with officials at the Burtch Industrial Farm during a recent visit. From left to right may be seen Deputy Superintendent F. J. Murphy, Captain W. S. Borthwick, the Commissioner, Superintendent R. B. Masecar and Major Charles Boorman.



Visit to Correctional Institution

ON a recent Monday evening the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Clarence Wiseman, paid a visit to the Hamilton Correction Services Department, Ontario. After a brief stay in the city, the leader made the journey

to the Burtch Industrial Farm where the Commissioner met with the officials of the institution and mingled freely with the inmates.

The regular Monday evening meeting for the men was well attended and much enthusiasm in the singing was displayed. An instrumental ensemble from the Brantford Corps, provided suitable instrumental accompaniment. Several vocal items and a timbrel display were rendered by the young people of the Hamilton Temple Corps.

To conclude the evening the Commissioner delivered an appropriate and challenging message, telling of God's redeeming love revealed in Christ.

Inmates at the farm enjoy the weekly meetings arranged by the officer responsible, Major Charles Boorman, who acknowledges the whole-hearted co-operation of corps groups.

Partnership Programme Launched

THE Partnership in the Gospel programme was launched at the Kitchener Corps, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. Clyde Moore), this fall, after the lapse of a number of years in the corps.

The partnership weekend commenced with a corps dinner on the Saturday evening, the special guest and Sunday meeting leader being the Rev. Sidney Cox, of Detroit. After the meal was completed a programme was guided by the genial chairman, Bandsman Jack Brown. Short talks were included on "The visitation plan" by Bandsman Percy Elver, "The vision for 1968 and the commitment card" by Bandsman Robert Hill, and "Our challenge" by Corps Sergeant-Major Harold Tillsley. Mr. Cox brought the evening to a close with a message on the general topic of stewardship.

Sunday morning the subject

dealt with in the meeting was "Christ cleanses the temple". The Holy Spirit was much in evidence as Mr. Cox delivered his message, the dedication service for the thirty visitors following. These comrades had already committed their time, talents and treasure and they were joined by eight other comrades who sought a fresh blessing from God upon their lives.

The visitation programme was carried on in the afternoon, proving a time of much blessing, the comrades returning with thrilling accounts of their contacts.

All through the weekend the corps band and songster brigade featured music composed by the special guest, and after the evening meeting, during which two comrades knelt at the Mercy Seat in rededication, a half-hour programme of the music of Sidney Cox was enjoyed by all.—M.B.



League of mercy workers from Cape Breton Island, N.S., assembled recently in the Sydney Corps building for a conference prior to launching into Christmas activities. From left to right may be seen Mrs. DeJeet, Brother Albert DeJeet, Mrs. C. Lake, Mrs. Brigadier Len Knight and Mrs. I. Holland.

League of Mercy Conference

THE seventy-fifth anniversary of the league of mercy was celebrated in the Sydney Corps, N.S., as over sixty members and auxiliary workers from Cape Breton Island met in conference under the direction of the Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Len Knight.

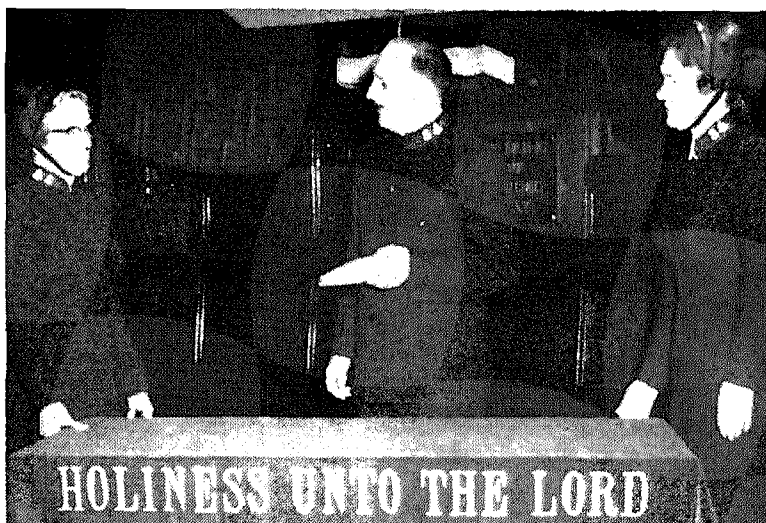
The evening commenced with a supper meeting, prepared and supplied by local members. Flowers, streamers and candles in deep red and white along with the league crest containing the slogan "Seventy-five years of service" drew attention to the purpose of the gathering.

Mrs. Knight then extended greetings, Brigadier Knight leading "family prayers". The chal-

lenge was extended to accept spiritual responsibility as it relates to the bearing of the message of the gospel to others. A skit was presented by members of the Whitney Pier Corps, enacting a hospital visit, demonstrating correct procedure.

The total company then dispersed into smaller discussion groups to consider subjects of concern to the league and its ministry. An enlightening period followed as reports from each of the groups were read. Mrs. Knight concluded with a summation and a devotional period.

The evening gave incentive to the groups who were to distribute over 1,600 treats over the festive season in their service to others.



DAY OF BLESSING

THE presence of the Holy Spirit was much in evidence over a recent weekend at the Lushes' Bight Corps, Nfld. (Lieutenant Cecil Maye). In response to the appeal, the Mercy Seat was lined with seekers after God's blessing upon their lives. Included in the number were children, a young woman and three married folk, all accepting Christ as Saviour.

A singing company has recently been formed, the initial membership being eight.

ABOVE: The widow of Brigadier Walter Oakley, who had been the Commanding Officer at St. John's Temple, Nfld., and had also soldiered there during his term as Newfoundland Training Principal and in retirement, presents, in his memory, a holiness table to the corps officers, Major and Mrs. Wm. Davies. BELOW: The Director of Correctional Services, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Poulton (foreground), signs the visitors' book at the Dorchester Penitentiary, N.B. Others in the group include the warden, Mr. U. Belanger (extreme right), the Protestant Chaplain, Rev. L. Baker (third from right) and Brigadier A. Thomas (third from left).



Profitable Contacts

THE Director of Correctional Services, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Poulton, paid an interesting initial visit to the institutions located in the area around Moncton, N.B., being accompanied on his visits by the regional officer, Brigadier Albert Thomas.

On his arrival the Colonel was taken to Springhill, N.S., where he made contact with officials at the local medium security institution, where it is planned that 400 inmates will be housed. He then called on the minimum security institution in the same area, being warmly welcomed by the superintendent, Mr. J. West, and given a picture of the total programme of the centre at which some 100 men are in residence.

Sunday morning the Colonel conducted two meetings at the Dorchester Penitentiary, the first in the large Protestant chapel and the second, for a smaller group of men, at the farm annex, adjacent to the main prison.

In the evening the Colonel conducted the meeting at the Moncton Corps, the comrades of the corps enjoying his leadership and stirring message.

Monday morning the Colonel returned to the Dorchester institution where he was met by the warden, Mr. U. Belanger, and spoke with a number of the staff members. After signing the guest book, the Colonel was able to answer many of the questions put to him, covering all aspects of the Army's correctional programme. Warm appreciation for the work of the Army was expressed.

At noon the same day the Colonel addressed members of the Moncton Rotary Club, relating again the Army's part in the rehabilitation programme for the released inmate or those on parole.

In the afternoon the Colonel was taken to City Hall where he met Mayor L. Jones and signed the visitors' book. Again warm appreciation for the work of the Army was expressed. The Colonel also met with regional representatives of the national parole board and with the chief of police.

In the evening, prior to his departure for Toronto, the Colonel was guest on the television feature, "On camera", answering pertinent questions relative to the Army's programme.



Mrs. Commissioner Clarence Wiseman, Mrs. Jane Gray, a well-known television personality, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton look at a group of gift ideas that Mrs. Gray displayed at a league of mercy day, convened recently in Hamilton, Ont.

Day of Profitable Instruction

THE Southern Ontario Divisional league of mercy day, held at Hamilton Temple, featured Mrs. Commissioner Clarence Wiseman as guest speaker, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Moulton.

In the afternoon session, Mrs. Ada Pritchard, provincial member of parliament for Hamilton West, brought greetings, reminding the gathering of nearly two hundred enthusiastic workers of the important task that is theirs in working with senior citizens of the community. Mrs. Ivy Murray rendered several delightful vocal solos during the day's proceedings.

The Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moulton, introduced Mrs. Wiseman, who made a most worthwhile contribution to every meeting. Possessing a store of exceptional illustrative material, combined with her years of experience working in various parts of the world, she quickly gained the full attention of her audience.

Jane Gray, well-known radio and TV personality and a good friend of The Salvation Army, was among the workshop leaders, and imparted many handicraft and gift ideas to the league of mercy workers. Other group leaders included Mrs. Commissioner William Dalziel (R), Brigadier Alfred Bruce, Brigadier Cyril Everitt and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moulton. A question-and-answer period followed each workshop.

Mrs. Major Fred Howlett (R) led in the responsive Scripture reading in the devotional service preceding the supper hour, when Mrs. Major John Horton and Mrs. Ivy Murray also participated.

Hamilton Temple home league members acted as hostesses for the banquet which followed, table decorations being provided by the local league of mercy group. As she spoke at the conclusion of the dinner, Controller Mrs. Ann Jones left no doubt in the minds of her hearers that she possessed a rich spiritual experience in Christ, and her words of challenge were warmly received. Greetings were extended to the delegates by Mr. Frank Alden, superintendent of the Macassa Lodge, and a human interest

story by League of Mercy Secretary Mrs. E. Binning of Guelph was well received. Recognition was paid to a number of loyal members who had rendered faithful service in the league of mercy for many years. New members were commissioned by Mrs. Wiseman, assisted by Mrs. Moulton. In her address, the Territorial League of Mercy President issued a challenge for the next seventy-five years of service. It was interesting to note that during the past year nearly 130,000 people have been visited by league of mercy workers in the Southern Ontario Division, 111,348 copies of *The War Cry* and other period-

RIGHT: Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Dalziel (R), conducts a workshop with league of mercy members on the art of visiting the sick. **BELOW:** The Medallion Choir, of Hamilton, Ont., led by Mrs. Flora Webb, which participated in a musical to salute the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the league of mercy.



icals being distributed.

The Hamilton Temple auditorium was filled to capacity for the evening programme, when a "Salute to service" was featured. A dramatic presentation by Guelph workers provided rich insight into the founding of the League of Mercy in 1892. Captain Wilmot Linder narrated the excellent musical programme which followed, featuring seventy-five minutes of music. Participants included the Kitchener Citadel Band, the Hamilton Medallion Chorus, the Macassa Lodge Choir, Bandsman Malcom Robinson (cornet soloist) and Mrs. Ivy Murray (vocal soloist). This event proved to be a musical feast and a worthy conclusion to a day of inspiration and blessing, organized by Major Margaret Green (Divisional Chancellor).

AN ANNIVERSARY WITH ANTICIPATION

A SERIES of anniversary meetings with a distinct accent on the future made for an interesting and blessing-filled weekend at the Dovercourt Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. Reg. Hollman). The eightieth anniversary gatherings were under the leadership of the Staff Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Frank Moulton.

Saturday evening a fine turnout of the soldiery of the corps were on hand for the anniversary dinner. Following the meal an interesting evening was planned relative to the proposed new building which will amalgamate the Dovercourt Citadel and Rexdale Corps in a new hall.

Bandsman Peter Good outlined the many facilities which the new building will afford and Corps Secretary Woodrow Robbins pointed out the necessity for all soldiers to practise stewardship in relation to their financial commitments to the new structure. Following the presentation of a colourful brochure outlining the entire project to each soldier, the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Simester) brought the evening to a fitting climax with words of encouragement and challenge.

The Sunday holiness meeting proved an occasion of real blessing. Colonel Moulton presented the claims of holy living in his Bible message, Mrs. Moulton

linking her words to the concept of full commitment.

In the afternoon the anniversary musical moments programme was introduced, the songster brigade setting the pace with sparkling renditions of "God's soldier" and "Let us sing unto the Lord". The band presented a march and two selections, "On service overseas" and "On active service".

The combined singing companies of Rexdale and Dovercourt gave a prelude to Christmas with two carols. Besides Colonel and Mrs. Moulton, special guests included Major and Mrs. Clarence Burrows, Mrs. Burrows bringing much blessing with her renditions of "Lord of every perfect gift" and "Abide with me", while the Major, in his devotional message, brought a pointed appeal to the congregation. Colonel Moulton was the capable chairman.

The salvation meeting featured musical presentations from the band and songsters while Songster Mrs. Fred Richards was heard in the appealing song, "Souls of men, why will ye scatter". "Praise" was the theme and keynote of the meeting, and Colonel Moulton, while looking into the past history of the corps, called upon all to do "exploits" for God, especially in view of the new opportunities and challenges presented by the coming merger and relocation plans.



Campaigning in the West

AN eager crowd assembled in High River Corps, Alta. (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Harper Simmons), recently for the welcome meeting for Captain Wm. Clarke, who led a seven-day evangelistic crusade. The Rev. Mr. Grobe, of the Church of the Nazarene, spoke greetings on behalf of the ministerial association.

Besides meetings in the corps building, Captain Clarke also spoke at a hospital for chronically ill patients, a senior citizens' home and an interchurch prayer group. Youth rallies were also featured.

A feature of the week's activities was a visit, on Sunday afternoon, to the Eden Valley Indian

Reservation where, at the invitation of the Rev. Mr. Coulton, a United Church missionary, a meeting was convened with local residents at their meeting hall.

The building was filled, the people arriving by all manner of transportation. Chief Bill McLean, of the local reservation, acted as interpreter. The congregation sang two numbers in their own language, the Captain providing the message in music and the spoken word.

Sunday evening was the closing meeting of the crusade. Seekers were recorded and as a result of the visit to the reservation, Salvationists have been invited back to conduct another meeting.



A general view of the platform of the Hamilton Citadel Corps, Bermuda, during recent congress meetings. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Clarence Wiseman, is seen addressing the congregation which fills the building for this occasion.

Bountiful Blessings at Bermuda Congress

A SINCERE welcome was accorded Commissioner and Mrs. Clarence Wiseman on their recent arrival in Hamilton, Bermuda, to commence a series of blessing-filled meetings as part of the Island's congress series.

Accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Ernest Parr, the territorial leaders assembled with comrade Salvationists for the initial welcome banquet in the Bermudiana Hotel. A stirring greeting was given as the leaders entered, Bandsman David Knight giving vocal expression to the feeling later in the gathering. Lively singing and a number by the Shelly Bay Combo preceded words by Mrs. Wiseman, who was followed quickly by her husband.

During the Saturday noon hour members of the local advisory board greeted the leaders at an informal luncheon, the Hon Dudley Butterfield, board chairman, expressing words of welcome. The Commissioner gave a fascinating resumé of the Army's work in other lands, pointing up the excellent contribution made by advisory boards. Mr. Butterfield, in his final remarks, said, "Whenever I am with The Salvation Army, I feel better".

A welcome salute for young and old was held in the evening at the Hamilton Citadel Corps. A fanfare of trumpets greeted the leaders, the singing of "Joy, joy in The Salvation Army" launched the interesting evening. Participants in the interesting event included a congress band and chorus, corps cadets from the St. Georges Corps, united singing companies, a youth chorus from the Somerset Corps and an in-

strumental trio by Bandsmen Knight, Hayward and Jones.

A highlight of the evening was the presentation of the first prize "Mail" Corps Cadet Scholarship to Meryle Jones, of the Hamilton Citadel Corps by Commissioner Wiseman. Corps Sergeant-Major Jim Paynter's vocal solo preceded the final message of the Territorial Commander.

Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman is welcomed at the women's rally in Bermuda by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Ming. To the left is Mrs. Brigadier Ernest Parr and to the right, Dr. Marjorie Bean.



Sunday morning, following a season of prayer, four open-air meetings were conducted. The holiness meeting was a time of uplift and spiritual challenge, musical participation being provided by the congress band and chorus. Testimonies by Sister Elizabeth O'Connor and Young People's Sergeant-Major L. Peniston were followed by the challenge of Mrs. Wiseman's message as she unfolded the beauty of holy living. In response to the appeal, the Mercy Seat became a sacred place of commitment and dedication.

Outside the Wesley Methodist Church an honour guard of scouts, along with Mr. Butterfield and Brigadier Parr, awaited the arrival of the island governor, Lord Martonmere, for the afternoon civic rally. The governor, presided and, with charm and wit, guided the proceedings most capably. His affection for The Salvation Army was apparent in his

ies were extended by Mr. M. A. Gibbons. Guests for the occasion included the Bishop of Bermuda, Rt. Rev. John Armstrong, and Commander Van Tassell, Chaplain at the U.S. Naval Base and president of the local ministerial association.

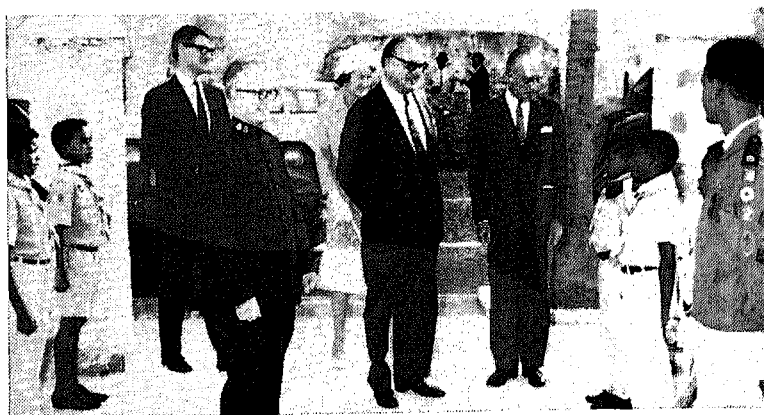
The evening salvation meeting was characterized by fervour and faith. Vibrant witness was given by Captain Henry Jewer and Bandsman Neville Darrell. Preceding the message of Commissioner Wiseman, Envoy Furbert sang "There's room at the Cross". At the conclusion of the meeting hearts were stirred as young and old made their way to the Penitent-form in dedication and surrender.

A television feature, "Bermudurama", carried an interview with Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman.

The women's meeting on Monday evening in the Hamilton Citadel Corps was a time of much blessing. Chairman for the occasion was Dr. Marjorie Bean, the Scripture portion being read by the Registrar-General, Mrs. Ruth James. Two church choirs and a vocal trio contributed to the musical portion of the programme along with a vocal soloist, Miss Thomas. The women's congress chorus sang, and Mrs. Wiseman followed with another message of profit and interest.

At the Newlands Corps a men's meeting attracted a fine crowd,

(Continued on page 11)



LEFT: Lord Martonmere, the governor of Bermuda (right), in company with Hon. Dudley Butterfield and Brigadier Ernest Parr, inspects an honour guard of scouts. ABOVE: Lord Martonmere (left) chats with Brigadier Parr and Mr. Butterfield before entering the Wesley Church for the citizens' rally.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS—
APPOINTMENTS—
Brigadier Gerald Young, Winnipeg
Men's Social Service Centre, As-
sistant
Major Eleanor Bond, Assistant Field
Secretary
ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE
ORDER—
Major Cyril Frayn, Mrs. Major Cyril
Frayn

Clarence Wiseman
Territorial Commander

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

BARNES, Roy David. Age 28. Single. Parents: Edna and Thomas Barnes. 6'2" tall. Weight 160 lbs. Partially bald. Worked on Lake boats out of Montreal. Last seen December 23, 1963. Brother, Ralph, enquires. 67-227

BISHOP, Helen. Married name not known. Born in Renfrew, Ontario, about April, 1927. Approximately 5'5" tall. Last heard from in 1941, when she lived in Prescott, Ontario. Parents: Alfred Bishop (dec.) and Mrs. Emma (Arthur) Shaver. Had a sister, Alice, and brothers Harry, John, William, Rudolph. Her brother Harry, a patient in Sunnybrook Hospital, Toronto, enquires. 67-535

BROWN, John. Born May 20, 1889 in Bootle, Liverpool, England. 5'1" tall. White hair. Last heard from in December, 1965 when he lived in Edmonton, Alberta. Is said to be known to a Father Roberts whose church is in Edmonton. Wrote regularly until December, 1965 and then his letters ceased. Does anyone have information? Sister, Mary, of Liverpool, England, is concerned. 67-566

COOPER, William Melville. Born May 1, 1933 in Quebec City, Que. Regimental number is SH-62273. Social Insurance No. 608-249-736. Spent winter of 1950-51 in Churchill, Man. in Army employment. Truck driver. Was in Edmonton, Alta. in 1964. In 1953 worked for Peter Bawden Drilling Ltd., Calgary, Alta. When last heard from in 1953 was in Bay Tree, Alberta. Father — John Cooper. Mother — now Mrs. Euphemia Robertson (nee. Dunlop). Mother enquires. 67-544

FRYER, Beverley Anne Lavina (Bev). Born April 21, 1951 in Vancouver, B.C. 5'4" tall. Weight 115 lbs. Long hair which she sometimes wears up. Hair fair. Seen for few minutes July 20, 1967 in Vancouver. Parents: Ransom and Carolina Fryer. Mother is in hospital and is most anxious daughter be located. 67-541

JOHNSON, John G. Born 1881 in Norway. Widower. Wife's name was Anna. Had operated a restaurant in Montreal but when last he communicated with family had sold restaurant and had small farm in Dunvegan, Ontario. A cousin in the U.S.A. seeks him on behalf of his brothers whom she visited in Norway past summer. Last wrote them in 1957. 67-587

KANGAS, Julius. Name in Finland is Perakangas. Parents Jeremias and Maria Perakangas. Sought by his sister, Hilda. To Canada in 1908 and for a few years wrote regularly then mail ceased. Then living in Fort William, Ontario. Born December 26, 1883 at Ahtari, Finland. 67-568

MANNYNVALI, Erkki Johannes. Needed regarding administration of estate of mother who passed away January 12, 1967. Also beneficiary. Sister, Mrs. Martta Kosonen, anxious to locate him. Born May 30, 1916 in Helsinki, Finland. Married to Kay. Four children. Names of three—Mikael, Markus, Peggy. Until September, 1963 wrote home regularly then letters ceased. Last letter was from Nanaimo, B.C. 67-92

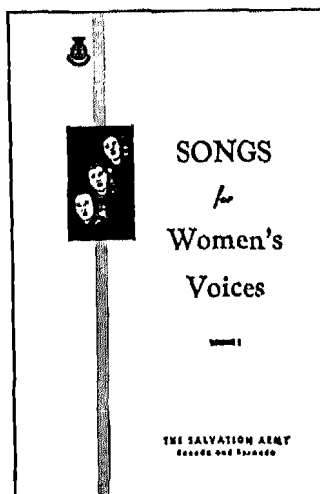
OLSEN, Knut. Born March 24, 1948, at Mo in Rana, Norway. Seaman. Served on Norwegian ship SJOA and was paid off September 8, 1967 in Montreal. Sought by Solveig Thoresen. We have his address. 67-533

PETERS, Raymond Lloyd. Born January 19, 1924 in Winnipeg, Manitoba. Sought by aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Gunstrom, Vancouver, B.C. 67-213

RANTALA, Aarne Allan. Born in 1923 in Finland. Sister-in-law, Mrs. Hilja Rantala, U.S.A., enquires on behalf of his mother in Finland. She has not heard from him since 1961 when he was in a Montreal Hospital. Does anyone know of him? 67-415

SHEEHAN, Kathleen. Approximately 38 years of age. Born in Richmond Hill, Ontario. When last heard of about 22 years ago was working in a box factory in Toronto. Parents Michael and Susan Ann Lorraine Sheehan. An aunt inquires. 67-504

NOW! An Exciting Book of Vocal Trios with Piano Accompaniment...



- Eminently suited to the needs of any women's singing group — songsters, nurses' fellowship chorus, youth chorus or vocal trio.

- A tremendously useful tool in the musical presentation of the gospel! Attractively bound in blue and silver.

- Contains arrangements of standard favourites and will provide you with devotional, gospel or programme items of a very attractive nature.

- Here are some of the songs: "Jesus is my Light and Song", "The Great Physician", "Man of Sorrows", "You can tell out the Sweet Story", and many others — 24 in all.

Dear Customer-Friend:

The above book of music "Songs for women's voices", meets a long-standing need. You will find its contents just what you have wanted and those type of songs that are always well received. The harmony arrangements are most attractive and these songs are already proving a real boon. Why not at least order a sample copy and we are sure if you do you will want more for the rest of the members of your vocal group.

We await your order.

A. CALVERT, Lieut.-Colonel
Trade Secretary

ORDER NOW! — Price \$1.15 plus 15c postage

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Religion in the News

• **DETROIT**—The birthplace of the Detroit riot is to become the headquarters for a new programme in human relations and Christian education. The Presbytery of Detroit of the United Presbyterian Church, gave authority to St. Mark's Presbyterian Church, to purchase the Economy Printing Company building. It was on the second floor of this structure, July 23, a "blind pig"—an after-hours drinking place—was raided by police, touching off the worst rioting in the history of the country.

Declaring "it is the time, now, for the church to act boldly for solution," the Presbytery of Detroit inaugurated special programmes seeking reconciliation and justice. Admitting that "the church has lost contact with the oppressed", churchmen stated, "we must marshal all of our Christian concern and human resources for the mission before us."

Dr. Mel Ravitz declared in an address to the Presbytery on the subject, "Where does Detroit go from here? Discrimination in employment must be stopped at once," he stated. "We need to assure our public schools sufficient money, must rebuild devastated area and those otherwise unfit, put an end to discrimination in housing with complete open housing, and repair the badly damaged police relations."

• **QUITO**—On a Sunday in October a DC-8 cargo jet and a Hercules freighter, largest air freighter in the world, took

off from Miami Airport with more than forty tons of short-wave radio transmitter equipment for radio station HCJB, the "Voice of the Andes".

Now being installed in Pifo nearly 10,000 feet up in the most rugged area of the Andes mountains, this new equipment is the first stage in making HCJB the most powerful short-wave gospel radio voice in the world.

Currently broadcasting with 150,000 watts of power drawn from their own hydro plant on a mountain stream, HCJB engineers are aiming for early 1968 operation of the three new transmitters. These will boost the power to 450,000 watts, tripling the strength of this international voice of evangelical Christianity which is manned by 180 missionaries and broadcasts the gospel message around the clock around the world in nine major languages.

HCJB administrators, staff and contributors launched "Project Outreach" in September 1964 with a goal of nearly a million watts of broadcasting power. Completion of the entire project is anticipated by 1970.

• **CAPETOWN**—On the 450th anniversary of the Reformation, a young Anglican curate here emulated Martin Luther's nailing of his ninety-five theses on a church door in a dramatic gesture demonstrating his opposition to South Africa's racial segregation policies. He was the Rev. Gray Featherstone, curate of St.

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner Clarence Wiseman
Hamilton, Thurs., Jan. 11

Commissioner & Mrs. C. Wiseman
Orillia, Tues.-Wed., Jan. 9-10 (Officers' Retreat); Cedarbrae, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 13-15; Woodstock, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 20-21

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell
Training College, Toronto, Tues., Jan. 9 (Spiritual Day); Sault Ste. Marie, Steelton Corps, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 20-21

Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred
Dunsmuir, Hamilton, Sun., Jan. 7; Sarnia, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 13-14; Winnipeg Harbour Light, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 3-4
Colonel and Mrs. George Higgins: Jane Street, Sun., Jan. 21
Colonel and Mrs. William Ross: Mundy Pond, Sun., Jan. 7; St. John's Citadel, Thurs. and Sun., Jan. 11 and 14; St. John's Temple, Thurs., Jan. 18; Duckworth Citadel, Sun., Jan. 21; St. John's Citadel, Thurs., Jan. 25; St. John's Temple, Sun., Jan. 28

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Eric Coward: Parliament Street, Sun., Jan. 28

Brigadier Thomas Ellwood: Oakville, Sun., Jan. 14

Brigadier William Gibson: Scarborough, Sat., Jan. 27

Brigadier Sidney Mundy: Wallaceburg, Sun., Jan. 21

Major Doris Fisher: Mimico, Sun., Jan. 14; Niagara Falls, Sun., Jan. 21

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS—

Major and Mrs. George Clarke: Corner Brook Temple, Sat., Jan. 6; Corner Brook East, Sun., Jan. 7; Deer Lake, Mon.-Tues., Jan. 8-9; Springdale, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 10-11; Windsor, Fri., Jan. 12 and Sun., Jan. 14 (a.m.); Grand Falls, Sun., Jan. 14 (afternoon and evening); Windsor, Mon., Jan. 15; Grand Falls, Tues., Jan. 16; Bishop's Falls, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 17-18; Point Leamington, Fri., Jan. 19; Bishop's Falls, Sun., Jan. 21 (a.m.); Bawwood, Sun., Jan. 21 (afternoon and evening) and Mon., Jan. 22; Peterview, Tues., Jan. 23; Comfort Cove, Newstead, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 24-25; Campbellton, Fri., Jan. 26; Lewisporte, Sun.-Mon., Jan. 28-29; Embree, Tues.-Wed., Jan. 30-31; Gamba, Thurs., Feb. 1; Gander, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 2-4; Dover, Mon.-Tues., Feb. 5-6

Captain William Clarke: Flin Flon, Sat.-Wed., Jan. 6-10; The Pas, Thurs.-Wed., Jan. 11-17; Thompson, Fri.-Mon., Jan. 19-29; Portage la Prairie, Sat.-Mon., Feb. 3-5

Mary's Anglican church, described as one of the "angry young men" in the Anglican communion.

Mr. Featherstone ceremoniously nailed what he called "ninety-five theses for 1967" on the massive front door of St. George's Anglican Cathedral in the centre of Capetown. In his "theses", Mr. Featherstone said they had been drawn up by himself and young members of his parish "out of love and concern for the truth and with the aim of eliciting it from others".

These theses raised strong objections to the country's racial policies and attacked Christians who accepted or supported them. Mr. Featherstone explained that he had acted because of the rejection by laymen of three anti-discrimination resolutions at the recent Capetown Anglican Synod. The resolutions were approved by the clergy, but defeated by the laity.

"I and other young people of St. Mary's felt very depressed about this and on this anniversary of Luther's action, it seemed appropriate to do something about it," said the curate.

Farewell to Returning Missionaries

THE Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B.C., which was filled for the occasion, was the venue for the final public meeting of Brigadier and Mrs. George

Oystryk before their return to missionary service in Japan.

Included in the congregation were four missionary groups from the city, members of the silver star mothers group and a corps home league. Special guests included the Rev. John Shozowa, a Japanese clergyman in the city, and two young Japanese ladies in appropriate costume.

Mr. Shozowa offered prayer and Captain Bruce Robertson rendered a vocal solo. Brigadier and Mrs. Oystryk delivered challenging messages regarding the tremendous opportunities that Japan offers to the Christian Church in presenting the gospel message.

A special offering for the work in Japan was received and as the meeting concluded, Brigadier and Mrs. Oystryk were dedicated for future service, Mrs. Colonel Charles Sowton (R) offering prayer.

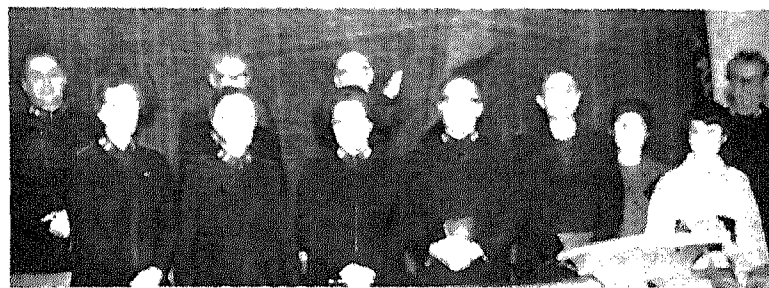
Bountiful Blessings

(Continued from page 9)

musical fare including contributions by the Bus Driver's Choir and Evangelist Sam Hayward. Captain Fred Goobie conducted an interesting testimony period, the Hamilton Citadel Band played and in response to the appeal following the Commissioner's message, four surrenders were recorded at the Mercy Seat.

Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman were able to visit the Army properties on the island, including in their rounds a call at the home of ninety-one-year-old Envoy Kelly, in St. Georges.

At a "Service of concern", organized by the Edmonton and District Council of Churches, of which Major Wm. Hosty (right) is president and who led the gathering, participants included the Governor-General, the Hon. Roland Michener (centre) and the Lieut.-Governor, the Hon. Grant MacEwan.



Some of the participants in the recent farewell meeting of Brigadier and Mrs. George Oystryk from Vancouver. In the foreground are Mrs. Ratcliffe, Mrs. Sowton, Brigadier and Mrs. Oystryk, Rev. John Shozowa and two Japanese ladies. In the background are Major Calvin Ivany, Colonel Charles Sowton (R) and, to the extreme right, the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe.

WELCOME HOME TO CANADA

THE chapel of the Toronto Harbour Light provided the venue for a recent meeting of the Canadian Missionary Fellowship, when Brigadier and Mrs. Gerald Young were welcomed back from service in South Africa.

Following the opening exercises, piloted by Major Aubrey Rideout, prayer was offered on behalf of missionary comrades serving in other lands by Major Samuel Moore. The president of the fellowship, Lieut.-Colonel Leonard Evenden (R), shared with members news of various Canadian missionary officers and the work they are accomplishing.

Mrs. Brigadier Young spoke briefly, and thanked the group for all that was done for Canadian missionary officers on overseas service. Three of the five children of Brigadier and Mrs. Young were present on this occasion, and joined with their parents in singing choruses in the Zulu language.

Through the use of coloured movies, Brigadier Young was able to show in vivid detail something of the work being

done in South Africa by The Salvation Army. Scenes of the mammoth task being accomplished by national officers were also most impressive, depicting corps officers moving from village to village with the gospel.

Following the closing song and benediction, refreshments were enjoyed, providing members of the Fellowship with an opportunity of speaking personally to the missionary comrades.

RENEWAL BY JUNIORS

"THIS is the best meeting of the year" was the comment of a retired local officer at the conclusion of a recent Sunday morning holiness meeting at the Grand Falls Corps, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Alex. MacBain). The occasion was the annual observance of the Junior Soldiers' Day of Renewal, the young folk being led into the hall by Young People's Sergeant-Major Fraser Banfield, as the band played "O boundless salvation".

Throughout the meeting emphasis was placed upon the dedication of youth to the service of Christ, the congregation singing, "Take my life and let it be". The area around the Mercy Seat became hallowed ground while the forty-two young people moved forward one by one, as the organ played "Renewal", kneeling to sign their renewal cards.

Following this, thirteen other young people moved to the platform and, after repeating the junior soldiers' pledge, were enrolled under the flag as juniors. In his message entitled, "God's soldier is obedient", Captain MacBain challenged his hearers to make a total commitment of their lives to Christ and obey His command implicitly. To conclude the meeting the congregation sang, "O Jesus, I have promised".

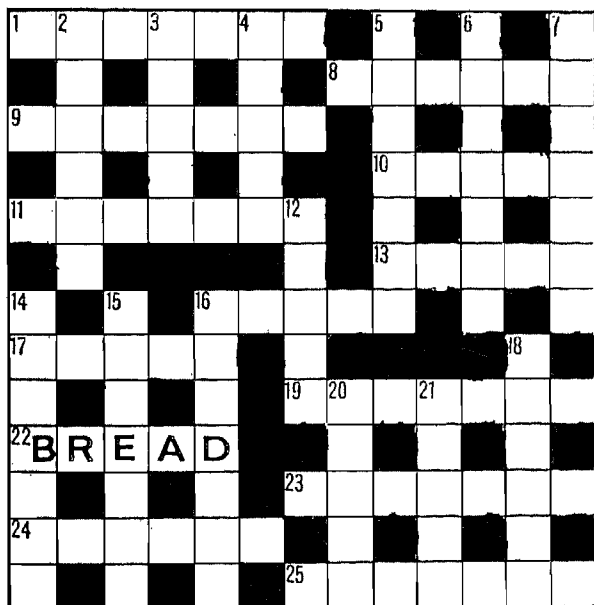
On the preceding Saturday evening the junior soldiers and young people's workers had enjoyed dinner together. Mrs. MacBain presented an illustrated talk and the Captain gave a short Bible message. A showing of slides concluded the event.

1968 IS WORLD YOUTH YEAR

- ☆ Plan Early
- ☆ Plan Wisely
- ☆ Plan Well

— Scriptural Crossword Puzzle —

REFERENCES ACROSS: 9. Pro. 31. 16. Gen. 36. 19. 2 Sam. 1. 23. Col. 2. 25. Ps. 81. DOWN: 4. Acts. 15. 5. Ps. 60. 6. Ps. 107. 12. Matt. 13. 15. Jos. 3. 16. Luke 1. 20. Matt. 13.



SOLUTION TO THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. HARVEST. 8. SUPPER. 9. SPINDLE. 10. CLIMB. 11. PER-
SIST. 13. TIGHT. 16. KORAH. 17. ALIBI. 19. SWIFTER. 22. BREAD.
23. BEGUILLE. 24. GRAPES. 25. STATUTE. DOWN: 2. APPLES. 3. TARES.
VINES. 4. SILAS. 5. SUCCOTH. 6. SPRINGS. 7. PROBATE. 12. JARES.
14. CABBAGE. 15. WISE MAN. 16. KINDRED. 18. PELLET. 20.
WHEAT. 21. FRUIT.

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given, to be used if needed.

ACROSS

1. and 8. Your church may be holding one at this time of year, perhaps (7, 6)
9. A virtuous woman lays her hand to this (7)
10. You may have to this a ladder in order to put decorations in church (5)
11. Stripes turn to persevere! (7)
13. Such a flower arrangement can never look artistic (5)
16. Son of Esau and Aholibamah (5)
17. The fact of being elsewhere (5)
19. Saul and Jonathan were this than eagles, and stronger than lions (7)
22. This and no. 24 across are true harvest symbols (5)
23. "Let no man — you of your reward" (7)
24. See no. 22 across and 3 down (6)
25. The Psalmist spoke of one for Israel and a law of the God of Jacob (7).

DOWN

2. Polished, green and rosy, these look nice in harvest decorations (6)
3. These yield bunches of no. 24 down (5)
4. Paul chose this man as his companion when Barnabas took Mark (5)
5. The Psalmist said God would mete out the valley of this place ... (7)
6. ... and turn dry ground into water these (7)
7. Official proving of will (7)
12. Our Lord told a famous harvest parable about no. 20 down and these (5)
14. A vegetable often used in harvest decorations (7)
15. Such a one is endowed with knowledge (4, 3)
16. None of this of Zacharias and Elizabeth was called John (7)
18. Small pill (6)
20. See no. 12 down (5)
21. This and vegetables are the main harvest decorations (5)

home page



WOMEN talk

Featuring

MRS. CAPTAIN KEN DALRYMPLE
Moose Jaw, Sask.



LIFE—A JOURNEY

☆☆ We recently took a necessary trip into Regina and when we left home the sky was cloudy and overcast. As we travelled, we soon came on a section where the snow was really flying and wondered just how the trip would fare. Much to our surprise as we neared our destination the snow ceased, and the sun was shining so brightly you almost needed sun glasses. The warmth of the sun made the car so warm that we lowered the windows slightly to get fresh air.

As we travelled, I thought of how our lives can be likened to that particular journey, the clouds, the storms, and also the sunshine. Sometimes when we are in the storms of life we wonder how we'll ever keep our heads above the water, so to speak, but then it's over and the sunshine is back with us once more. What a wonderful journey life becomes when we know that Someone is travelling with us, when we become conscious of His presence!

I think most wives are like myself in that I always feel confident when my husband is driving the car; I don't particularly like driving with someone I don't know. We have this same feeling of confidence when Christ is the Head of our lives.

The words of a song came to my mind and perhaps they will hold particular blessing to some who are going through stormy times.

"Back of the clouds the sun is always shining,
After the storms your skies will all be blue;
God has prepared a rosy-tinted lining,
Back of the clouds it's waiting to shine through."

GOOD READING

☆☆ Some folk that I know think the only books that I read are cook books. Now, I must confess that I enjoy browsing through them; I enjoy trying new ways of doing things and the challenge of new recipes, and if someone even hinted that they were going to buy me a cook book I would encourage the idea. But let me say I do read other books, and recently I read a couple which I thought were good. I would like to pass on the titles to you, especially for those who like reading before turning off the light at night.

A book my husband bought me at the Trade Dept. while at Congress was "There I Stood in all my Splendour" by Ethel Barrett. Inside it says, "Eight vignettes of life. Some of them will make you laugh. Some of them will make you cry. Some of them will make you pray. But all of them will make you think." This book does exactly what it says, and I'm sure many who read

it will be directed by God through its pages. "God Speaks to Women Today" by Eugenia Price contains informative reading concerning women of the Bible. It makes an excellent study book as well. Many groups could benefit by studying it together.

SKATING LESSONS

☆☆ Our eldest daughter is taking skating lessons. During a recent lesson the rest of the family went to the arena to see how she was doing. Of course, being parents, we were proud of the way she was holding her own, but then down she went! She was up again as quickly as she had fallen. Then she caught sight of us watching her, and a smile came across her face. Off she went again, trying her best to stay up. The next time she fell she smiled and waved at us, got up quickly and went on with her practice.

I would hope that as she journeys through life she will learn to smile when she falls, and then get up again and carry on, knowing that her parents will be there to encourage and help, and even more important, that God will guide.

A FAVOURITE RECIPE

☆☆ Although Christmas has now come and gone for another year, I would like to share with you the following recipe, given to me by a faithful home league member last year. I tried it, and the cake was so good, I ended up making it on four different occasions before Christmas rolled around again. Why not cut out the recipe for your files? Here it is.

Philadelphia Christmas Cake
1 8-ounce pkg. Philly Cream Cheese
1/2 lb. margarine
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 1/2 tsps. vanilla
4 eggs
2 1/4 cups sifted flour
1 1/2 tsps. baking powder
1/2 cup chopped pecans or walnuts
1/2 cups pecans or walnuts
1 cup fruit.

Blend together cheese, margarine and sugar, vanilla and eggs, one at a time gradually. Add flour, baking powder, put 1/2 cup flour on fruit. Add 1/2 cup nuts. Grease 10-inch, tube pan, then sprinkle with 1/2 cup chopped nuts. Pour on batter. Bake at 325 degrees for one hour and twenty minutes. Cool five minutes and remove from pan.

THANKING GOD

☆☆ Some years back, while stationed in Northern Saskatchewan, we were faithful listeners to the radio station at Prince

Albert. Every morning at breakfast time one of the programmes included five minutes in which a hymn was played and a reading given. The requests for copies of the readings was so great that two volumes of books entitled "Mental Munching" were compiled. These books I have used many times, and some of the articles are such that you can receive much food for thought from them. Here's one I'd like to pass on to you.

"We sat down to Sunday dinner recently, and I requested of my six-year-old son that he say grace before we continued with the meal. With head bowed he prayed:

God is great, God is good,
And we thank Him for this food,
By His hand we must be fed
And we thank Him for this bread.

He paused a moment, and then without raising his head added, 'Oh, yes and thank You, God, for our daily cookies, too.'

"For a moment I wanted to laugh, but then I began to ponder in all seriousness. Is it not true that life provides for us, in this wonderful country, so many luxuries above and beyond 'Our daily bread?' Is it not true also that most of us take these 'cookies' very much for granted? The food on our table, the warmth and comfort of our homes, the love and companionship of our friends and loved ones, the security of our society, the freedoms of our democratic way of life; these are the luxuries we so often accept and enjoy without so much as a simple prayer of thanks.

"Think about it! Compare your lot in life with people in some of the far reaches of the world, and when next you bow your head to pray, thank God not only for your daily bread but also for the 'cookies'."

ISN'T IT FUNNY?

☆☆ When the other fellow takes a long time to do something, he's SLOW. But when I take a long time to do something, I'm THOROUGH. When the other fellow states his side of a question strongly, he's BULLHEADED. But, when I state my side of a question strongly, I'm being FIRM. When the other fellow overlooks a few rules of etiquette, he's RUDE. But, when I skip a few of the rules, I'm being ORIGINAL. When the other fellow makes a mistake, he sure HAD IT COMING TO HIM! But, when I make a mistake, Man! that's BAD LUCK. Funny, isn't it—that it is so hard to correct faults? Maybe it's just because we do not even recognize them — EXCEPT IN OTHERS.

The City of Romance

by
Ethel Hopkins

"WHOOPEE! Ride 'em cowboy!" Where else is that cry more likely to be heard than in Calgary, that city of adventure and romance? Its name is romantic, its setting picturesque, its history one of adventure—adventure of Indians and Mounted Police, ranchers and cowboys, oilmen and men of enterprise. Calgary has always been an exciting place!

Its name means "clear water" or, as some folk say, "the dancing of the waves". What name could be more apt? The foothill city had its beginning at a point where the dancing waters of the Bow and Elbow rivers met. Since its modest beginning the city has reached out to the west and climbed the hills to the north and the south.

From the hilltops there are enchanting views of the Rocky Mountains, blue and purple in the rarefied air, gloriously tinted by the colours of sunset, and spectacular when the great peaks are covered with snow. Over the mountains blow the chinook winds, so warm and thirsty that they lap up the snow in a few short hours. Clear air, blue skies, brilliant sunshine and sparkling waters have contributed to the beauty of the city.

Adventure

There once camped the horse Indians, Sarcees and Blackfoot tribes, the most romantic of all the redmen; for glamour and adventure are always associated with horsemen, whether they be Arab sheiks, Russian Cossacks, Mounted Police, cowboys or Indians. The Blackfoot tribes contributed much to the fascination of the area.

Calgary had its beginning in a

North-West Mounted Police fort, established to smoke out the whiskey traders of the Bow valley. When that task was accomplished, the police and a handful of pioneers often huddled together there for protection against the sometimes hostile Indians.

Perhaps the city's greatest claim to adventure was as the centre of a ranching district. Because of the moderating influence of the chinook winds, it was possible for cattle to range out throughout the winter. Men who followed the Mounted Police to Southern Alberta turned to cattle-raising. To stock the range, Texans drove their longhorns into the country, and Britons imported cattle from their homeland. The venture was so successful that Calgary soon resounded to the creak of leather.

Cowboys

The cowboys, or riders as they were more frequently called, were a mixed group, including sons of British nobility, young men of good family background but with little income, who wished to earn a livelihood, and also many who wanted to start life afresh. It mattered not from whence they came; no one questioned motives in those days.

The Stampede always begins with a mammoth parade, unfolding the city's history. As one of

the local papers said, "It will not rain on that day; it wouldn't dare!" The Indians are there in paint and feathers, the Mounted Police in dress uniform, cowboys and horses galore, from cow ponies to blooded racers, all in magnificent trappings. The town is ablaze with friendly posters to welcome the guests. Cowboys in hairy chaps and fine spurs greet their friends and join them in cooking pancakes on the street.

Stampede

In the Stampede Corral, there are two performances daily, the one in the afternoon featuring calf roping, steer decorating, Brahma bull riding and bucking contests. The highlight of the evening performance is the chuck wagon racing, commemorating the round-up days when the cooks raced each other for the best sites for their cook tents. While the excited crowd waits, the men of each outfit pack their chuck wagons, and swing the stove into position at the end. Then away they go with their out-riders behind them. First they manoeuvre round barrels in an obstacle race, then they run the regular course.

Calgary has always been noted for its ability to seize opportunities. When farmers poured into the country the range was reduced and Calgary ceased to be a cow town. In a short time oil

and gas were discovered in the nearby Turner Valley, bringing a wave of prosperity. The men of the city were responsible for the development of the industry. Finally, when the oil ran out in Turner Valley, a new field in the Leduc area was discovered. Though it was much closer to Edmonton than to the city of the foothills, Calgary was quick to attract the oil magnates who established their offices in that city, which claims to be "The Oil Capital of Canada". The city continues to grow and prosper.

Changes

Though the old pioneers may have difficulty in recognizing the city of their youth, they find the beauty of its setting still undimmed. The sun is as bright, the skies as blue and the air as invigorating as they remember it. Best of all, however, they find that the spirit of romance is as lively as before. When they look about the city, they find the names of those adventurers who contributed to the city's fame. A fine school, Chief Crowfoot, honours the name of that proud Blackfoot leader; another, the Colonel Walker, recalls the days when Calgary was a North-West Mounted Police fort. Perhaps the ghosts of the cowboys haunt Alberta Corner on the site of the old Alberta Hotel. Surely, Calgary is indeed a romantic city.



ARMY accent

IMPRESSIONS by Major Geo. Clarke



Starting Together

I HAVE been impressed by the surrender of young married couples to Jesus Christ and His will during recent Crusades throughout the country.

In an era when society blames the delinquency of young people on the parents, how encouraging it is to see man and wife approaching the Mercy Seat together! It is extremely difficult when father and mother are worlds apart when it comes to religious commitment, or, indeed, when newlyweds begin their new life with no real sense of God at all. Life with all its problems can become the very opposite to what was expected, for understanding, tolerance and true love are of God.

Catherine Booth said: "Marriage is a divine institution, and in order to ensure at any rate the highest and most lasting happiness, the persons who enter into it must first of all themselves be in the divine plan. For if a man or woman be not able to restrain and govern their own natures, how can they reasonably expect to control the nature of another? If his or her being is not in harmony with God, can it be in harmony with anybody else?"

William Booth led his bride to the altar at Stockwell, England, on June 16th, 1855, and never were two lives united with hap-

pier results. The biographer of Catherine Booth writes: "Marriage too often degenerates into the merest self-indulgence, with the inevitable consequence that its charms decay as soon as it loses the gloss of early courtship. But where personal interests, though necessarily consulted, are subordinate to the claims of God and humanity, the happiness that ensues is both perfect and permanent." William Booth's favourite verse of Scripture, when considering this sacred union, was "And the two sticks became one in My hand."

A Single Unit

The philosophy of the married couple's dedication to His service as a single unit has, therefore, been part of the Salvationist's view since the very beginning of the movement. A paragraph from The Salvation Army's *Articles of Marriage* declares: "We have not sought this marriage for the sake of our own happiness and interests alone, although we hope these will be furthered thereby; but because we believe that the union will enable us better to please and serve God!"

There is, currently, a great turning back to God and to the original principles of our organization. Jesus Christ sanctioned and blessed the estate of matri-

mony, and declared it to be "honourable among all men". He certainly would not have given His blessing to something which was not spiritual in every sense of the word. The call goes out for Christian couples to consider not only God's life for them, but their lives for God! There are hundreds of communities hungry for the gospel that will become increasingly godless if there is not a genuine response to this call.

There is the call for married couples to take responsibility for youth groups and the young people's corps in general. There is the call for married couples to begin Sunday schools in their homes in the newly developed areas of our large cities and towns and also in country places. There is the call for married couples to become officers in full-time service to serve at home or abroad. Oh, how we pray for the further consecration of the man and his wife to God's service, that hand in hand they may step out "together for Christ"!

TWENTY years can hardly be described in terms of the "past", but recent experiences have caused me to reflect upon such a period with grateful appreciation.

How well I remember visiting the old Lansing Corps in Toronto with that great Salvation Army Crusader, the late Colonel Rufus Spooner, in the spring of 1946! In those days the hall was small and unimpressive, but now a beautiful new building stands as a spiritual home and an evangelistic lighthouse in this modern district of the city, known today as Willowdale.

Here, indeed, is a corps of the future. The corps officers, Captain and Mrs. David McNeilly, together with their comrades, are in step with the times but also conscious of the devoted service and sacrifice of faithful soldiers who laboured through the leaner years.

During the crusade at Willowdale, an impressive crowd of young Salvationists — and those now not so young — stood before the Mercy Seat in solemn dedication as they prepared to launch their important "Partnership in the Gospel" effort. Then, they went out, two by two, to visit and pray with members of the congregation in their homes.

There is a deep concern being expressed these days, for the things that really matter. Bible study and prayer are being exercised with renewed enthusiasm by young and old alike and, of course, we know that there is no other answer. The saints of the past lived through times when prayer and the Bible were all they had!

We must never become impropportionately dependent upon the affluent society which continues to increase in and out of the Church. Ours must be a religion of faith in God and not a dependence upon "things".

OPENING THE DOORS FOR GOD

This is what BERT SHRIMPTON of Windsor Citadel has discovered about "War Cry" booming.

ONE of the nice things about belonging to The Salvation Army is its joy in accepting whatever help is offered. It does not matter if you are a prince or pauper, Christian or otherwise. Just your willingness is welcome.

There are a few exceptions to this rule and one of them is "War Cry" booming. The condition is that you are expected to wear some sort of identification, preferably a headpiece with the Salvation Army hatband. This is an "Open Sesame". You won't go very far before you will begin to realize that people in all walks of life are hungry for the truth. They are bombarded from every side with make-believe, each purveyor having his own angle and each trying to out-do his neighbour.

"The War Cry" is one of the few gems of truth left to modern man. Its editorials, slanted perhaps to Salvationists, contain a vast amount of interest to others. How do we know this? Just follow along the streets of our town some day while we make our weekly trip from store to office and you will make an interesting discovery. People who seem so wrapped up in the affairs of making ends meet, stop their hustle and bustle, lose their frowns and wrinkles of worry disappear. Instead you see smiles.

At first you may wonder if it is just training in good manners, but as the weeks fly past, you will learn as we did, that real joy can't be faked. "The War Cry" has a habit of bringing out the best in people. Peddling your papers has a nice side effect also. In a surprisingly short time you will begin to "feel" for your customers and their well-being soon becomes important to you.

If misery loves company, how much more so does the love of God. It will show in so many unusual ways. People are so busy that sometimes their only contact with the Divine is over coffee and a copy of "The War Cry". Often their interest in Christianity will prompt a question that will make you glad if you know the answer.

Halifax Herald

AFTER nearly fifty years of service for God and the Army, Mrs. Blanche Burgess, of Halifax Citadel Corps, is still an enthusiastic distributor of "The War Cry". She takes care of seven hundred copies weekly in rain or shine, and right through the coldest days of winter.

Upon inquiry why she should undertake this task, she will reply, "I am doing this for God who has blessed me in



a wonderful way for so many years with health and strength to meet the many friends of The Salvation Army in Halifax.

A business man recently said of her: "She is the bright spot in my life weekly, and always says something that brings me cheer".

Single-handed she has sold more than 4,000 copies of the Christmas "War Cry" and has been handling 3,000 of the Easter number. This she has undertaken for many years.

INTERNATIONAL SURVEY



CAPTAIN RONALD TRICKETT

LITTLE TIME FOR SLEEPING

A description of work being done at Makadara Community Centre in Nairobi, Kenya. The work is under the direction of Canadian missionary officers, Captain and Mrs. Ronald Trickett, who keep a busy schedule.

In the eastern section of the city of Nairobi, Kenya, there are several African locations. These are housing areas for working-class Africans. Some of the estates (as the locations are commonly called) recently have included new council flats which are quite attractive to the passer-by. However, Makadara is situated at the end of the line and is more like the slum area of many cities in Canada. There are several houses which are made of mud with just a thin coat of plaster and old sheets of tin on the roofs. Some of the newer houses are made with concrete blocks. Since Kenya obtained her *uhuru* or independence, literally thousands of people have flocked to the city to find work. This has resulted in a large number of unemployed walking the streets and a general shortage of housing facilities. In

our area it is not uncommon to find ten people or more living in one room. There are also hundreds of children on the streets as they do not have the money to go to school.

With help from the Christian Council of Kenya, the Nairobi City Council and individual churches and missions, community centres have been built in eight of these estates. Each centre is an autonomous body, but the work of all the centres is co-ordinated through a committee of the Christian Council. The community centres work together bringing a united approach to the spiritual, mental and physical needs of the people. This article will give an outline of the work done particularly in our centre at Makadara.

Pre-school feeding: Last year there was a shortage of maize,

the staple food of the people, and as a result many suffered from malnutrition and under-nourishment. To help ease this problem the United States government shipped thousands of tons of bulgur wheat, C.S.M. (a dried food consisting of corn-meal, soyabean and milk powder) to this country. This food is handled by the Catholic Relief Services but is distributed to the people through various missions and agencies. At our centre we have a pre-school feeding programme by which this food is distributed.

Each Thursday morning mothers bring their small children to the centre to receive some of this food. This is not given to them without any instruction for its use. We also keep a check on the progress of the children to see that the mothers are giving them the food. Each mother has a rec-

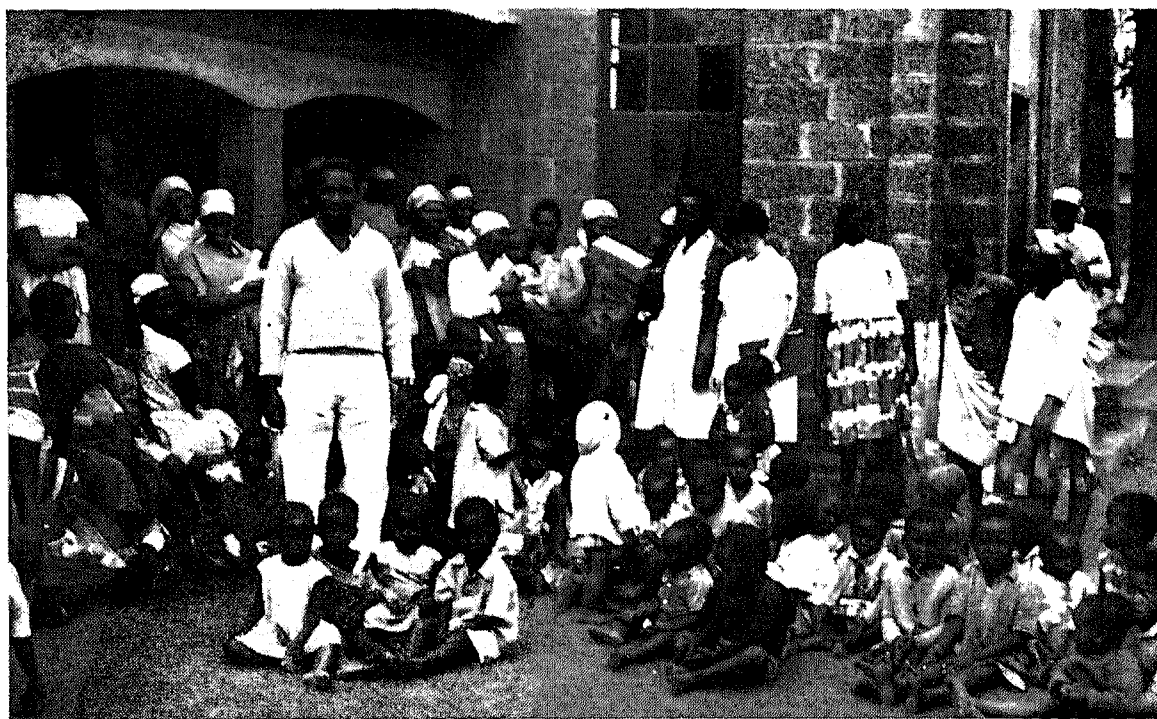
ord chart for each child and when she comes for the food she must bring the card when she brings the child. The child is then weighed and this is recorded on the card. We are then able to see if the child is gaining or losing weight. Many times mothers have to be referred to the welfare workers of the city council as their children are not getting the proper food. One such case was that of the child who was more than two years of age and weighed only nine pounds. Another mother brings her twin boys and they have not gained weight in five months. At present there are 440 children who come to this clinic each month.

Nursery school: We also have a nursery school for children aged three to six years. There are now forty children who attend this school from 8:00 a.m. until 4:00 p.m. At present we have only a small room in the centre that we use for this class. We are told by the City Council that we are not to use this room as it is too small and it is also used by other groups. To have a nursery school we must have a separate building which must be solely for the nursery. Since there is no other nursery school in the area we would like to continue ours but we must find some means to erect a new building or the City Council will make us terminate the school. We have plenty of ground on which to build the school but at present have no funds for this.

Typing and book-keeping classes: With there being such a high rate of unemployment in the country and with there being a great shortage of space in the secondary schools we feel that it is helpful if we can give some young people instruction in typing and book-keeping. We have purchased ten used typewriters and from 8:00 a.m. until 6:30 p.m. we have typing classes. Students come in groups of ten and have instruction for ninety minutes each day. When they feel prepared they sit for an examination which is set by the Pitman's School. The first group sat for the test recently.

There are many people who are working but wish to improve their qualifications so we have book-keeping classes for them from 5:00 to 8:30 p.m.

Next week the story of this busy missionary enterprise continues with further description of need and provision.



TOP PHOTO: A group of children from the nursery school are seen at play in the courtyard of the Community Centre. Their teacher is standing to the left of the group. ABOVE PHOTO: Here is a crowd of women with their children who have come for the pre-school feeding (described in the accompanying article). They are being given assistance by Mrs. Captain Ron Trickett and Mrs. Captain Mwololo, seen near the centre of the group.

THE STORY SO FAR: Leonard Woodward was born in a small English village. He became captivated by the spirit of The Salvation Army, which had moved to an adjoining community. He entered training for Salvation Army officership which was followed by a succession of corps commands. Following marriage he and his wife are asked if they would be willing to undertake service in the Far East. They accept and travel overseas. After some language studies their first appointment takes them into the island of Celebes.

NOW READ ON.

7. ARRIVAL AT KANTEWOE

THE total land area of the island of Celebes roughly equals that of England and Wales. Most of the interior is very mountainous and thickly wooded country. Roads, where they existed at that time, were primitive, and often no more than the paths created by the feet of countless Toradjas treading the jungle, sometimes in peace and sometimes in war. Travel at all times was dangerous; to the difficulties created by nature was added the constant fear of contact with hostile natives out on raiding expeditions.

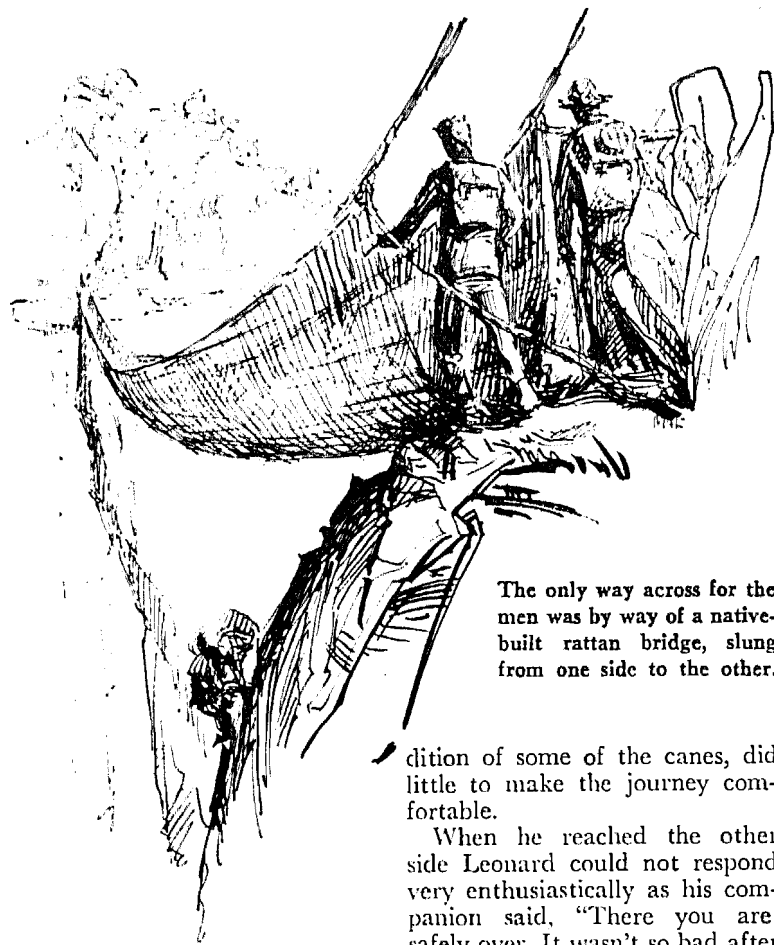
"Such gorges, chasms and precipices as here abound I have never seen elsewhere in the archipelago," says one traveller. "A sloping surface is rare — huge walls and rugged masses of rock terminate the mountains and enclose the valleys. There are vertical and even overlying precipices five to six hundred feet

which run through the gorges with terrifying sound and speed; the deep stillness of the lake-waters — all these strengthened their ideas that the earth itself was the abode of gods and devils: the first to be placated, the others to be feared."

Believing that the soul of a man was located in his head, the Toradjas would raid neighbouring tribes and villages for victims. To behead a man and to bury his head beneath the Lobo (as the village temple is called) was one way of appeasing the evil spirits and pleasing the gods.

"Now you can see why they were called 'head-hunters,'" continued the speaker. "The orgies connected with their sacrifices are revolting. They live in small, isolated groups which are constantly at war with each other, and exist from generation to generation with no desire for change and unaware of any need for improvement. They just don't know any better. You have a tough job, Adjutant, but it is certainly a field 'white unto harvest.'" Concluded the speaker: "In some ways they are a happy people although they draw a rather precarious living from the rich soil. They do not resent their lot, however, and somehow I feel sure you are going to help them."

Leonard acknowledged the implied compliment as best he could for he was still occupied with retaining his seat on the horse. His people were head-hunters then! Who could be sufficient for the task? Then, in a flash, he remembered some words he had learned as a boy in the choir: "Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it." They would trust the



The only way across for the men was by way of a native-built rattan bridge, slung from one side to the other.

that proved almost a nightmare to the lad from Lyonshall on his first journey through the tropical jungle. The path — for it was scarcely a road — twisted and turned like a mad thing through the tangled undergrowth, up a mountainside and then along until they were face to face with a river—the Koro.

The water presented an impassable barrier for the horses, the current was much too swift. The

dition of some of the canes, did little to make the journey comfortable.

When he reached the other side Leonard could not respond very enthusiastically as his companion said, "There you are; safely over. It wasn't so bad after all, was it?" Leonard was only too thankful to be over. Little he knew then that he was to cross that bridge hundreds of times in years to come.

On through the dark orchid-forests and farther up the heights went the two travellers, perspiring in the heat of the day.

Suddenly the deep line of the forest was broken. The last little hillock with its red border and bamboo crown fell away to a little valley below wherein lay their objective—Kantewoe!

Approaching the village, Leonard and his companion found the place an almost impregnable fortress. Bamboo trees, and cunningly planted, carefully cultivated bushes with mud stopping the crevices, created a woven, yet living fence forbidding any passage. The single entrance at last discovered was but a tunnel-like opening notched out of the huge roots of gnarled trees, twisted together by time and weathered by the torrential rains of bygone seasons.

"We must be careful now, Adjutant," said Leonard's companion. "We do not know whether we shall be welcomed or otherwise. Entrance to these villages is by favour of the headman, and maybe there are warriors on guard at the other side. They may have blow pipes and poisoned arrows; they will certainly be carrying knives."

Only one entrance! Only one person at a time could pass through that opening! In the name of Jesus, Leonard felt that Kantewoe was his, so, breathing a fervent prayer for wisdom, he bent down and crawled into the short, dark tunnel to meet whatever danger lurked on the other side.

LEONARD GOES EAST

high, yet completely clothed with a tapestry of vegetation. Ferns, shrubs, creepers and forest trees are mingled in an evergreen network, through the interstices of which one catches a glimpse of white limestone rock or dark chasm."

Such was the country through which Leonard and his wife were passing on their way to Kulawi. But what of the people to whom they were appointed? As the horses plodded along they heard much that stirred them strangely.

"Years ago, before the Dutch authorities exercised some sort of control over the island, the tribes inhabiting the interior—and the Toradjas especially—were lawless and unrestrained," volunteered one of their companions. "Their religion was of the kind you expect to find developing in simple minds surrounded by so many striking things and the luxuriant evidence of some unseen power provided by tropical nature. The towering mountains; the waters

God who had called them to this work.

The days at Kulawi were full of interest and both Leonard and his wife were grateful for the welcome afforded them by comrade officers. But it was Kantewoe that Leonard longed to see, and soon he was ready to journey there—leaving Maggie with his comrades until the way could be made clear for her to follow.

Armed with but a smattering of Malay, picked up during his short stay in Batavia, Leonard was thankful to have as a companion a young Dutch officer whose experience and knowledge of Moma, the language of Kulawi, was likely to prove useful.

Kantewoe was a three days' journey, one day on horseback and two on foot—"through very difficult country," his companion said. Leonard never forgot that journey. The first day was not too bad, the horse did most of the pathfinding by instinct. It was the remainder of the road

only way across for the men was by way of a native-built rattan bridge slung from one side to the other. Of cane (it was not more than three inches in circumference), the rattan contrivance was less than a foot wide with just room for a man to put one foot before the other as he crossed the divide. A handrail about five feet from the footway, and a runner slightly lower, was all the safeguard that the traveller had.

"Well, here we go!" said Leonard's fellow-traveller, as he returned from his arrangements for the care of the horses until their return from Kantewoe. "We had better get across and tackle the next stage. Will you go first, or shall I?"

As Leonard looked at the bridge and then at the torrent below, he had no hesitation in replying, "Oh, you first, please." Following the young Dutchman, Leonard soon found himself swaying and swinging dizzily in mid-air as he crossed. A glance at the swirling water beneath, and the sight of the rotten con-

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